

# Powderfinger, Who Really Cares

(feat. The Sound Of Insanity)

Release me from this struggle to be free  
Take my hand, lead me to the promised land of your love  
Step outside of this superficial life  
Put your pretty lips on mine  
Kiss me one more time and I'm gone

Who really cares?  
Who really knows?  
About these agents of despair  
and their thrown together prose

Release me from this struggle to be free  
I'll break my plans  
to be in the gentle hands of your love  
When you're by my side in these superficial times  
Put your little hand in mine  
Kiss me one more time and I'm gone

Who really cares?  
Who really knows?  
About these agents of despair  
and their thrown together prose  
Let them have his head  
He's harmless you know  
Watch him let you down  
and leave you hanging on a rope

I won't be fooled by your devious ways  
Your ingenuine fears and your ingenuine pain  
I look a wreck but somehow you look fine  
You come to me  
and ask me to ease our troubled mind  
I won't be fooled again.....